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Warrior Cats: Striped Savage Book 2

Thunderclan

Leader: Greystar- Grey tom with amber eyes

Deputy: Snowstrike- White tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Medicine Cat: Hawkpath- Orange she-cat with amber eyes

apprentice: Snowpoppy

Warriors:

Darklight- Brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Featherwind- Silver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Runningwish- Brown tabby she-cat with green eyes and a golden paw

Lionpelt- Golden tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Rednose- Dark orange tom with amber eyes

Vineclaw- Light brown tom with green eyes

apprentice: Willowpaw

Voleeye- Dusty brown tom with blue eyes

Shrewstep- White and black tom with amber eyes

Lilyflower- Tourtishell she-cat with amber eyes

Barkfur- Large dusty brown tabby tom with golden eyes

apprentice: Firepaw

Ashwing- Grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Spottedlegs- Tourtishell she-cat with amber eyes

Sandfeather- Pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Longfrost- Black tom with white paws and golden eyes

Mousepelt- Dusky brown she-cat with black paws and amber eyes

Apprentices:

Willowpaw- Tortishell she-cat with blue eyes

Firepaw- Ginger tom with green eyes

Queens:

Ravenscar- Black and white she-cat with amber eyes and a scar on her cheek

Leaftail- Tourtishell she-cat with amber eyes

Heatherear- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes

Ivyheart- Tourtishell she-cat with blue eyes

Elders:

Rainmist- Dark bluish fured she-cat with green eyes

Dewnose- Grey tom with amber eyes

Amberfur- Pale grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Warrior Cats: Striped Savage Book 2

Shadowclan

Leader: Thistlestar- Brown she-cat with green eyes

Deputy: Brokenleaf- Large tabby tom with amber eyes

apprentice: Smokepaw

Medicine Cats: Longleaf- Grey and black tabby she-cat with green eyes

Warriors:

Littlefoot- Small black tabby tom with blue eyes and small paws

apprentice: Runningpaw

Honeyspots- Pale gold and orange she-cat with amber eyes

Sootwhisker- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Frogleg- Black tom with green eyes

Crowbird- Black tom with blue eyes

Blackeye- Black tom with a green eye and almost black eye

Splashheart- Grey tourtishell she-cat with green eyes

Pinecloud- Grey tom with green eyes

Roseear- Dark red and brown she-cat with amber eyes

Tallstump- Grey tom with amber eyes

Thornleap- Orange tom with amber eyes

apprentice: Swiftpaw

Blackcloud- Black tom with blue eyes

Thrushshadow- Black tom with brown muzzle and amber eyes

Apprentices:

Runningpaw- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Swiftpaw- Dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Smokepaw- White tom with black paws and green eyes

Queens:

Snaketail- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Frostlight- Cream fured she-cat with blue eyes

Spiderheart- Dark grey she-cat with blue eyes

Elders:

Nightstep- Grey tabby tom with amber eyes

Darkear- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Warrior Cats: Striped Savage Book 2

Windclan.

Leader: Rabbitstar- Grey and white tom with blue eyes

Deputy: Mousefern- Dusty brown she-cat with green eyes

Medicine Cat: Mudpool- Brown tom with green eyes

Warriors:

Darkfur- Black tabby she-cat with green eyes

Mudfang- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Breezewhisker- White tom with amber eyes

Raindrop- Grey she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Squirrelpaw

Tallwish- Black and grey tom with blue eyes

Nightsky- Dark grey she-cat with amber eyes

apprentice: Daisypaw

Icepath- White and brown tom with amber eyes

Littlelegs- Small white and black tom with blue eyes

apprentice: Morningpaw

Flamepelt- Dark brown tom with green eyes

Dustfeather- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Nightwillow- Black she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentices:

Squirrelpaw- Light brown she-cat with green eyes

Morningpaw- Light brown she-cat with blue eyes

Daisypaw- White she-cat with green eyes

Queens:

Fernshade- White and black she-cat with amber eyes

Gorsepelt- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Fawntail- Tan brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Elders:

Dawnnose- Brown tabby she-cat with gold eyes

Warrior Cats Striped Savage Book 2

Riverclan

Leader: Pebblestar- Black tom with green eyes

Deputy: Hawkclaw- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Medicine Cat: Tawnywish- Brown she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Bramblefrost

Warriros:

Frostfang- White she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice- Bluepaw

Blazetail- Brown tabby tom with green eyes

apprentice- Crabpaw

Silversky- Silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Rippleshine- Gold and white she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice- Brightpaw

Surgewhisker- Golden and brown tom with grey feet and green eyes

apprentice- Fishpaw

Leapardtail- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes

Oakstream- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

apprentice- Stonepaw

Mistynose- Grey she-cat with a silvered muzzle and amber eyes

Crookedtooth- White tourtishell tom with blue eyes and a sideways tooth

Barktail- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Greyclaw- Grey tom with green eyes

Apprentices:

Bluepaw- Bluish furred she-cat with blue eyes

Fishpaw- Bluish furred tom with amber eyes

Stonepaw- Grey tom with green eyes

Crabpaw- Gold and ginger tom with green eyes

Brightpaw- Gold she-cat with amber eyes

Queens:

Mothstrike-White and black she-cat with green eyes

Whitepelt- White she-cat with silver foot and amber eyes

Warrior Cats: Striped Savage Book2

Cats Outside of Clans

Leaffern- Pure white she-cat with one green eye and one blue eye

Smear- Tourtishell she-cat with gold eyes

Tiny- Black tom with a white paw and icy blue eyes

Prologue

The little gold kit mewled as a cat she didn't know picked up by the scruff and carried her away. All she could hear was cats talking and then it went silent.

She strained her ears, trying to listen for anything. Then there was a loud she-cat who sounded close by.

"Her name will be Sunkit."

Chapter 1

Birds twittered and the morning winds breathed softly on the new leaf trees. The sun was up just fully over the horizon, filling the forest with light.

Sunkit kept her ears pricked as she shuffled around in a cats fur.

"She's awake early as always." A soft voice said. Sunkit swiveled her ears toward the voice and tried to hear for the she-cat again.

"She looks just like Goldensky, don't you think so Heatherear?" The same she-cat asked. Sunkit hadn't opened her eyes yet but she knew she could soon, but it annoyed her how she couldn't.

"Just as beautifully golden Ravenscar." Another she-cat said, sounding closer then the other.

She perked up when she heard pawsteps coming towards her.

"Is she doing alright?" Another but familiar voice asked.

"Don't you have warrior duties to do? Sunkit is fine Runningwish you can leave." Leaftail, the first cat Sunkit got to know interupted.

"Wait! You're the one who named me aren't you?" Sunkit squeaked. Runingwish came closer and got a good look at the kit.

"Yes, I'm Runningwish. You are my sisters kit." Runningwish said. Sunkit wanted more then ever to open her eyes so she could see her aunt. She struggled and finally got them to open. She blinked a couple of times and squeled happily when she realized she could see.

"I did it!" Sunkit cheered. Runningwish purred in amusement and Sunkit got a good look at her. A brown she-cat with a golden paw.

"By Starclan! Get Hawkpath!" Leaftail said fretfully. Sunkit turned to her in surprise at how urgent she sounded.

Ravenscar hurried out, leaving her two kits with Ivyheart.

"What's wrong?" Sunkit asked. Heatherear leaned over and stared Sunkit in the eyes.

"Follow my nose with your eyes but dont move your head." Heatherear said. Sunkit did as she asked and watched her nose.

"Hm..." Heatherear mumbled. Runningwish got closer to look but Hawkpath got to Sunkit first.

"Hello Sunkit. Are you feeling alright?" The old medicine cat asked in a cracky voice.

"Yes." Sunkit said. Snowpoppy stepped up next to her mentor.

"Sunkit is perfectly healthy. I am sorry to inform that she is blind in her left eye." Hawkpath announced to the queens.

"What?" Runningwish asked as she came closer to Sunkit. Hawkpath turned her attention to Runningwish.

"Notice how her eyes is a bit... fuzzy?" Hawkpath asked. Runningwish nodded slowly.

"She is fine just the way she is. I'm sorry, but I must go speak with Greystar." Hawkpath said and walked out of the nursery. Sunkit bent her ears back in confusion.

"But I can see just fine!" She protested. Heatherear pulled her close and licked her head.

"Yes you can, we wont treat you any different Sunkit." She reassured.

Chapter 2

Sunkit sat outside the nursery with a bored look. The other two kits, Winterkit and Rainkit were still asleep so she didn't have anyone to play with.

She saw a group of warriors pass by and could faintly hear two warriors conversation.

"Isn't that Goldensky's kit? Heatherear took her in right? You should go say hi to her, she is practically your kit now." A silver tabby said. The black tom looked over at Sunkit as she sat alone.

"You're right." He agreed and walked over to Sunkit.

"Hello Sunkit. Why are you by yourself? Where are the other kits?" He asked. Sunkit looked up at him through her good eye.

"Winterkit and Rainkit are sleeping and wont play with me!" Sunkit pouted. The black tom sat down with her and used one of his white paws to reach out and gently pawed her.

"How about I play with you while we wait for those lazy two to wake up?" He asked. Sunkit jumped up at that with excitment.

"Really? What do you want to play? Moss ball? Or-or we could pretend your a Shadowclan cat!" Sunkit said. The black tom curled his tail up in amusement at the little kits excitment. He got into a stalking stance and playfully growled at her.

"I'm the ruthless Shadowclan cat Longfrost! I am here to take over your clan Sunstar!" Longfrost announced. Sunkit copied his stalk and hissed at him.

"You will never take over Thunderclan!" Sunkit said. She leaped out and tried to tackle Longfrost. Longfrost faked a yowl of pain and fell back.

Sunkit mewled happily and pawed at him playfully. Longfrost rolled

so he was ontop and stood up.

"You're going to have to do better then that!" Longfrost said. Sunkit ran at him and clumbsily tackled him again and attacked him.

Runningwish watched from across the clearing as her neice and her new father played together on the stone floor of the camp.

"She has a good life set up for her. Longfrost and Heatherear have accepted her, she will be fine." Voleeye said as he sat beside her. Runningwish twitched her whiskers in uncertainty.

"That's not exactly what I'm worried about. The clan knows who her father is, it could ruin her relationship with her clan mates." Runningwish said. Voleeye stayed silent a moment in thought.

"If she is anything like Goldensky, nothing will bring her down."

Chapter 3

A few moons later, Sunkit was woken up by many cats in the nursery. Heatherear, now heavy with her kits, brought a drowsy Sunkit to the end of the nursery.

"Whats going on?" Sunkit yawned. Heatherear watched as the medicine cats surrounded Ivyheart.

"Ivyheart is kitting." Heatherear whispered. Sunkit's eyes widened and she looked back over as Hawkpath and Snowpoppy worked, their bodies blocking Ivyheart from her.

"Can I watch?" Sunkit asked. Heatherear laid down and sighed heavily.

"When you're older." Heatherear said.

"Why don't you go outside with Winterkit and Rainkit. I saw Runningwish outside." Heatherear said. Sunkit brightened up and ran out of the nursery at full speed.

She colided into Winterkit who fell over onto her brother.

"Get off of me fatty!" Rainkit yowled. Sunkit bent her ears back in embarassment and got off of the littermates. Winter kit hopped off her brother. Rainkit got up and shook himself.

"Sunkit ran into me!" Winterkit shot back at her brother.

"Hey! I didn't see you!" Sunkit defended herself. Rainkit jumped out and tackled her.

"You traitor!" He growled playfully. Sunkit kicked him off and they tussled together outside the nursery.

"Kits! Kits!" A cat called from across the clearing. They stopped and looked to see Runningwish.

"Have you seen Snowstrike? I have some... news to tell her." Runningwish asked. Winterkit bounded over to them.

"I saw her leave camp to check the Shadowclan border." Winterkit said. Runningwish looked to the tunnel and started to walk over to it.

"Thank you! Get that traitor for me!" Runningwish called over her shoulder.

Chapter 4

Runningwish walked through the woods grimly. She had very sorrowful news for her old mentor.

She spotted Snowstrike walking through the ferns.

"Runningwish, what are you doing?" Snowstrike asked. Sandfeather, Rednose and Vineclaw stepped out of the brush.

"You need to come back to camp." Runningwish said, her voice low. Snowstrike eyed her worriedly.

"What happened?" Snowstrike demanded. Runningwish hesitated.

"Rainmist, she-" Snowstrike pelted past her at the sound of the she-cat's name before Runningwish could explain.

"Come on." Vineclaw said, nudging her toward the camp.

Runningwish stepped through with her father and felt her heart clench at the sight of the clearing.

Snowstrike was wailing, laying beside Rainmist's limp body.

"You knew Rainmist since you were a kit, you should mourn with them." Vineclaw said quietly and padded away to Lionpelt who was also staying with the elder.

Runningwish walked over and saw Greystar standing outside his den on the high ledge, his face blank and unreadable. She joined her old mentor and calmed her, stroking her back with her tail.

"She was a wonderful mother." Snowstrike whispered. Runningwish's heart deepened into grief of her painful words. She heard pebbles falling. She looked up and saw Greystar bounding down to address his clanmates.

"Rainmist... was and always will be a great warrior. She had

everlasting kindness and bravery in her heart... and in her soul. She is hunting forever with Starclan where she may rest in peace... and always watch over us." Greystar said, his speech very moving to the sad cats. He leaned down and pressed his nose into Rainmist's fur.

"I will miss you mother." Greystar whispered.

"Dewnose, Amberfur. Rainmist was a denmate to you two for many seasons. I shall let you decide where to bury her." Greystar said. The two elders nodded grimly to his request. He nodded and returned to his den, his steps slower then usual.

Runningwish remembered how her passing was found out. Rainmist hadn't felt any pain, a peaceful way to join Starclan.

She had come to visit the elders during sunhigh, Rainmist was asleep and Amberfur and Dewnose told her not to wake her, but when Rainmist had not woken up herself, Runningwish tried to but only felt cold fur.

She sighed heavily at the memory and prayed safe journey for the loving old she-cat.

Chapter 5

Sunkit was sitting in the nursery huddled with Winterkit and Rainkit. Heatherear had brought them inside when she heard what was going on.

Ivyheart was sleeping with her newborn kits in the back of the nursery with Ravenscar and Leaftail.

Sunkit's ears drooped at the clan. They were all huddled in the center of camp blocking her view, but she knew what happened.

She saw Runningwish and Voleeye laying beside each other in the group. She wanted to play, but knew it wasn't a good time.

"Kits, get away from the entrance, we can all take a nap." Heatherear called. Sunkit and the others hesitated, but after another call from the golden queen they returned to their mothers.

Sunkit huddled up in Heatherears tail fur and watched the group through the entrance.

"What happened?" Sunkit asked. Heatherear sighed and licked Sunkits head.

"Rainmist is joining Starclan Sunkit. She has gone peacefully." Heatherear reassured. Sunkit yawned and watched as long as she could until sleep took over her.

Chapter 6

A few days had passed and Rainmist had a proper burial. Runningwish returned from a hunting patrol and was glad to see her old mentor feeling better about her mothers passing.

She saw Sunkit waiting for her by the entrance of the nursery with Winterkit and Rainkit.

Runningwish drooped her mouse on the fresh kill pile. She trotted over to Sunkit and let the kits tackle her.

"Ambush!" Runningwish yowled playfully. They laughed and played all day until dusk had come.

Runningwish sat outside with Winterkit and Rainkit passed out beside her and Sunkit wide awake with her. They watched the moon and silverpelt together.

"So all those stars are Starclan warriors?" Sunkit asked, looking up at them.

"Yes, each star is one of our ancestors watching over us." Runningwish explained. Sunkit lowered her ears and a pondering look crossed her face.

"I don't see many cats." Sunkit said. Runningwish was confused at first. She doesn't see many?

"Intruder!" A cat yowled from the camp entrance. Runningwish shot up and stood over the kits protectively.

It was Mouseplet. She was growling at the intruders and lashing her tail.

Runningwish saw two toms and a she-cat.

"Lionblaze, Jayfeather..." She heard Sunkit whisper. Runningwish twitched her whiskers but ignored it.

"Get out of the way! Where is Greystar?" The gray tom demanded, stepping up to Mousepelt. Runningwish noted he had strange wrappings, covering his eyes. Mousepelt hissed in warning. Snowstrike pelted to the leaders den and came out with Greystar.

"Mousepelt, what's going on?" Greystar demanded. Mousepelt calmed down and let her fur ease.

"These three intruders have wandered into camp!" Greystar nodded thoughtfully and stepped forward. He looked absolutetly shocked.

"Lionstar? Jayfeather? What are you doing here?"

Chapter 7

Sunkit kept her eyes on the toms. How had she known their names?

When she looked at them, she just... felt who they were. She kept blinking as she watched Jayfeather. The thing covering his eyes was there but not there for some reason.

Sunkit stopped when she realized why it was like that.

"Runningwish! I can see through both my eyes!" Sunkit cheered happily. Runningwish looked down to her with a curious expression.

"You can? Both eyes? You're certain?" Runningwish asked. Sunkit nodded happily. Runningwish wasnt that certain though. Her left eye was still fuzzy looking...

"We are back from our journey. How have the clans been? I want to be filled in on everything. How is Bristleleaf?" Lionstar asked. Greystar lowered his head for a moment and Lionstar looked a bit crest fallen at the grim way Greystar was reacting.

"Come into the den, we have much to discuss." Greystar said. Jayfeather bared his teeth in fustration.

"We don't have time for talk, we need to go see the other clans as well." Jayfeather growled. Sunkit watched as they bickered. She saw a look of the she-cat beside Lionstar. It was a young blonde she-cat with spots all over her body and blue eyes.

"She's pretty." Sunkit whispered. Runningwish chuckled at her.

"She is." Runningwish agreed.

"Atleast stay for Hawkpaths elder ceremony." Greystar asked. Jayfeather shut his mouth at the mention of her name.

"Hawkpath hasn't become an elder yet? She is a loyal one."

Jayfeather said. His ear twitched and he looked toward the nursery. Sunkit watched in wonder as he acted like he could actually see them but she knew he couldn't.

"That kit..." Jayfeather started but was interrupted by Hawkpaths cracky yowl of greeting.

"Been gone a long time you old cat." Hawkpath said, poking fun. Jayfeather greeted her with a lick on the cheek.

"How have you been? I heard you're having an elder ceremony. Where is your apprentice?" Jayfeather asked. Sunkit perked up and ran over to them.

"You were... I mean are a medicine cat?" Sunkit asked. Jayfeather nodded and Hawkpath looked down at her. Runningwish ran in and started to pull her away.

"I'm sorry." Runningwish apologized.

"I want to be a medicine cat, just like Jayfeather." Sunkit said in awe.

Chapter 8

Runningwish brought Sunkit back to the nursery. Jayfeather watched them for a moment, then turned back to his old apprentice.

"You can't go running up to strangers in the camp." Runningwish scorned. Sunkit bent her ears back in embarrassment.

"I just wanted to talk to him. There is just something about him..." Sunkit said, whispering the last part. Runningwish twitched her tail in slight annoyance.

"Just don't be so recklass next time. Come on its going to rain, you should get back inside and play with Rainkit and Winterkit." Runningwish suggested. Sunkit chimed up and raced into the den.

Rednose walked over to the nursery, staring at the new comers. Runningwish stopped him before he stepped inside the nursery.

"Do you know who they are?" Runningwish asked, tilting her head toward the trio. Rednose glanced at them again and shrugged.

"Only stories. The tall gold tom is Lionstar, the leader of Thunderclan before Greystar. The dark grey tomis his brother and a blind medicine cat. I have no idea who the she-cat is." Rednose said. Runningwish looked over at the gold and black spotted she cat follow them to Greystar's den.

"Have you seen our kit yet?" Rednose asked suddenly.

"No not yet. What have you named it?" Runningwish asked. Rednose purred and motioned with his tail for her to follow him inside.

"This den is getting to full!" Ravenscar purred when she saw Rednose and Runningwish come inside. Ivyheart was laying not to far away with one kit snuggled in her belly fur.

It was a tom with wild orange hair.

"We are naming him Foxkit. After my brother." Rednose said.

Chapter 9

Runningwish purred sadly.

"That is a wonderful name Rednose. Foxfoot would appreciate you keeping his nemory alive." Runningwish said softly. Rednose held his head up with gratitude. Ivyheart licked her son's head as he slept.

"Thank you Runningwish." Ivyheart said, her voice low to not wake any of the kits in the nursery. Runningwish nodded and headed outside.

"Bye Runningwish! You'll play with me tomorrow right?" Sunkit asked. Runningwish stopped and nodded.

"Of course." She purred. Sunkit squeled happily and quickly had Heatherear's tail shoved into her mouth.

"Shhh! Rainkit, Winterkit and Foxkit are sleeping." Heatherear warned. Sunkit shyed back in embarrassment.

"Don't worry I'll play tomorrow. Goodnight Sunkit." Runningwish purred. She walked out and saw the she-cat sitting outside Greystars den. She spotted Voleeye standing by the fresh-kill pile watching the new comer.

Runningwish trotted over to him as casually as she could.

"Do you know anything about her?" Runningwish asked. Voleeye stared hard at the gold and black spotted she-cat.

"No, nothing at all." Voleeye said.

"Try talking to her, see what you can find out." Voleeye suggested, grabbing two mice and padding away to join Spottedlegs by the warriors den.

Runningwish sighed and look over to her. She mustered up some

bravery and walked over.

"Hello. Whats your name?" Runningwish asked. The she-cat blinked at her.

"Cheetahpaw." She answered nervously. Runningwish had never heard a name like that before.

"Well nice to meet you, my name is Runningwish."

Chapter 10

"Why are you with Lion... star and Jayfeather?" Runningwish asked, sitting down. Cheetahpaw glanced at the den entrance and covered her paws with her tail.

"Lionstar is my father. My mother left us before we came here..." Cheetahpaw mumbled. Runningwish felt pity for her.

"I'm sorry, but do you know why they left Thunderclan?" Runningwish asked, trying to not be to bold. Cheetahpaw shyed a little bit.

"I-I'm not sure. Jayfeather and Lionstar have been mentors to me and have only told me about Thunderclan, not why they left... maybe Starclan told Jayfeather something. He's always distracted..." Cheetahpaw said. Runningwish pondered for a moment. Was it Starclan that brought them back? Why did they leave?

Suddenly Snowstrike walked out of the den.

"Runningwish, can you have Darklight, Barkfur, and Firepaw come to talk with Greystar please." Runningwish blinked and stood up.

"Of course." Runningwish gave her a swift nod and bounded down the high ledge to the warriors den.

She poked her head inside and looked around. Only a few warriors were inside.

"Darklight?" Runningwish asked. She heard a grumble and two amber eyes glare at her.

"What is it Runningwish?" He asked.

"Can't I get some sleep? I was on the dawn patrol this morning..." Darklight mumbled and yawned.

"Snowstrike says Greystar wishes to speak with you." Runningwish

said. Darklight shook himself and stretched.

"Alright, I'll be there soon." Darklight said. Runningwish nodded and backed out of the entrance. Barkfur must be on a patrol...

She spotted Willowpaw and Firepaw wrestling outside the apprentice den and padded over.

"Firepaw! Greystar requested to see you!" Runningwish called. His ginger head shot up and his ears alert. He looked nervous and broke away from Willowpaw.

"I'll be back in a minute." Firepaw said over his shoulder. He ran off to Greystars den without hesitation.

Chapter 11

She watched Firepaw dart away and climb up the side like it was the esiest thing in the world.

Runningwish shook herself. No time to be jelous of an apprentice.

She ran over to the nursery and looked inside for Ravenscar.

"Ravenscar, have you seen Barkfur?" Runningwish asked. Ravenscar pricked her ears at the sound of her mates name.

"I thought he was out hunting with Sandfeather and Ashwing. Did something happen?" Ravenscar asked in a higher voice.

"No, no everything is fine. Greystar just wants to talk to him is all." Runningwish said. Runningwish's fur stood up as a thought came to her. Barkfur was out hunting. Out hunting with two cats. Her vision might be happening!

Runningwish darted out into the clearing and out of the camp entrance in a flash of panic.

Sunkit watched her leave, hoping she could get the warrior to play hide and seek with her like they usually did but felt fear prickle at her small pelt when Runningwish ran off before she could ask her.

Chapter 12

Runningwish raced through the ferns as fast as she could.

"Barkfur! Barkfur!" She called out. She skid to a stop, picking up and sweeping leaves up with her. She collided into something big and brown and fell back.

She shook herself and got up.

"Runningwish, by Starclan are you alright?" A deep voice asked in concern. Runningwish looked up and to her relief it was Barkfur.

"Thank Starclan." She whispered.

"Yes I'm fine. Sorry... Oh! Yes, Greystar wants to see you in his den." Runningwish said. Barkfur twitched his whiskers.

"Alright. I'll be back soon. Just got to catch one more kill to bring back." Barkfur said. He purred in amusement.

"Dont run into camp like you just came to me, be careful." Barkfur said, sounding playful. Runningwish bent her ears back and her fur grew hot with embarrassment.

"I won't. Have a nice hunt Barkfur." Runningwish farewelled. He nodded and walked off. She sighed and headed back to camp.

There was nothing to worry about. Barkfur was fine.

After a walk in the forest Runningwish made it to the entrance.

"You left in a hurry, did you see a squirrel?" Mousepelt asked from her spot by the entrance. Runningwish chuckled.

"No, it was just important." Runningwish said. Mousepelt purred.

"All you young cats have lost your minds."

Chapter 13

Sunkit bounded out of the nursery the next morning. Winterkit and Rainkit were on her heels.

Foxkit had started walking but his eyes weren't fully open yet, so he had to stay with Ivyheart in the nursery.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting." A powerful and low toned voice called. The kits stopped playing and sat by the nursery to listen. Slowly the clan gathered and revealed that Lionstar had called for the meeting.

"I know I am no longer the leader of Thunderclan. I have chosen that my name will be changed back to Lionblaze. But before I do, I wish to make Cheetahpaw a warrior." He announced. All the cats murmured for a while to themselves while the gold and black spotted she-cat stepped forward.

Lionstar looked down proudly.

"Cheetahpaw, you are my second daughter, throughout our journey and your training you stayed strong and willful; what a true warrior always is. I know there was heart break and troubles along the way but today that is forever gone. Cheetahpaw, do you promise to protect your clan and your clanmates even at the cost of your life?" Lionstar asked. Cheetahpaw looked like her fur was aflame with joy.

"I do." She answered strongly.

" Then I hope Starclan approves my choice. Cheetahpaw, from this day forward you will no longer be known as Cheetah*paw* your warrior name is Cheetah*step*. May Starclan forever light your path." Lionstar finished. Sunkit stood up, her fur fluffed up in giddyness.

"Cheetahstep! Cheetahstep!" Sunkit cheeered, surprisingly the first

to chant for the new warrior. The rest of the clan chanted for her as well and Cheetahstep looked so happy.

Greystar stepped forward and silenced everyone with his tail.

"But we also have another announcement. Lionstar, you have agreed to step down from your title. Your name will now be Lionblaze." Lionblaze nodded and stepped down on the highledge. Jayfeather walked forward.

"I also have something to say, in honor of Hawkpath." Jayfeather said. Hawkpath walked forward with a rusty purr.

"She has decided she is ready to become an elder." Jayfeather announced. Many cats talked again but not with doubt but with joy for the old medicine cat.

"Hawkpath, you have served Thunderclan for many moons and seasons. It is now time for us to serve you. Hawkpath, do you agree to step down from your medicine cat duties and allow Snowpoppy to suceed you?" Jayfeather asked. Hawkpath glanced at her apprentice with a soft look in her eyes.

"I do." She said, looking back up to her old mentor.

The dark tom nodded, the strange wrapping still covering his eyes as he looked down at her.

"Then as you have served, it is our job now to repay your work. You are now an elder, Hawkpath. May Starclan watch over you." Jayfeather purred. The clan cheered for her and Dewnose along with Amberfur walked over to welcome her to their group. Sunkit purred in happiness.

She loved Thunderclan.

Chapter 14

Sunkit bounded out of the nursery. The clan was as alive as usual. A dawn patrol was returning and Sunkit was happy. She saw Cheetahstep walking back into camp carrying an impressive pigeon.

Sunkit also noticed Snowpoppy by the elders den talking with Hawkpath.

"Sunkit. Look at me." She heard a tom say. She looked over and saw Jayfeather, but only a little of him due to her blind eye.

"Tell me what you see." Jayfeather said. Sunkit was stunned for a moment.

"W-what do you mean?" She asked. Jayfeathers whiskers twitched in annoyance.

"I know that you can see through two eyes, but you dont see normal things through your blind one." Jafeather said. He paused a moment and glanced around as though he could see the camp.

"Do you see Firepaw over there? Look at him and tell me what you see. What you see through your blind eye." Jayfeather said. Sunkit looked over at Firepaw and didn't see anything different about him.

"He is just taking a nap in the sun." Sunkit said. Jayfeather sighed.

"Describe him to me. Do you notice anything about him you dont see about me?" Jayfeather asked. Sunkit furrowed her brow.

"Firepaw has a older sparkly version of himself walking with him. You don't have that... is that what you mean?" Sunkit asked. Jayfeather purred, a low and throaty sound due to his age.

"I was right."

Chapter 15

Sunkit narrowed her eyes at him suspiciously.

"What do you mean you were right?" She asked, confused by his strange behavior.

"You'll see. I don't have time to explain it to you yet." Jayfeather said. He got up and padded away from her. Sunkit couldnt wrap her head around how she felt about him.

Jayfeather was just... weird.

''*'*'*'*'*'*'*Next Day*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'

Sunkit sat by the high ledge today. The sun was warm and the wind calm. Greenleaf was near its end and she felt dissapointed but happy. The sun would leave but snow would fall.

She stretched out and relaxed in the rays...

"Get the kits inside!"

"Hawks! Two of them!"

"Sunkit! Winterkit! Rainkit!"

Sunkit awoke immediately to the loud yowls of Thunderclan. before she realized what was going on she squeled in pain as something sharp cut her back. She scrambled away as fast as she could and ran for Heatherear.

She turned though when she heard the terrified cry of another cat.

Winterkit was being carried off by a hawk! Snowstrike lept up and took down the other with the help of Voleeye.

"Help her! Winterkit!" Sunkit yelled for her friend.

"Help!"

Chapter 16

Sunkit bristled in fear as the hawk started flapping its wings, tossing dust into her face.

"No!" A cat yowled. Suddenly a flash of white tackled the hawk and they spun in the air. There was a squeal and the hawk fell outside the camp.

"Lionblaze, Rednose, Mousepelt, Barkfur!" Snowstrike yowled out for the warriors to join her as she bolted out the camp entrance. The cats flew past her and Sunkit ran after them.

She peaked past the entrance and saw the warriors in a line.

Sunkit walked out and pushed through them to see.

Snowpoppy was standing there, a few cuts along her shoulders. But in her mouth was a bundle of light gray fur.

"Winterkit!" Sunkit cheered happily. Snowpoppy placed Winterkit down and the two friends greeted each other.

"Thank Starclan I lived!" Winterkit said. Sunkit glanced at the medicine cat as she limped back into camp with the warriors.

"You should be thanking Snowpoppy!" Sunkit purred. Winterkit twitched her whiskers and they both ran after the medicine cat.

"You're so brave Snowpoppy!" Winterkit said. The white medicine cat purred.

"Thank you. I wouldn't let that scary hawk get you." Snowpoppy said playfully. She walked back to her den with the two kits watching her go.

"Are you alright?!" Ravenscar yowled and practically tackled her kit. Barkfur came up and they both surrounded their daughter.

"Oh Starclan! Thank you!" Ravenscar said. Barkfur licked Winterkit on the head.

"Please, don't scare us like that again." He said. Winterkit purred.

"Snowpoppy saved me!" She said. Sunkit spotted Rainkit standing by the entrance watching them. He looked relieved but would keep glancing at the sky like another hawk was going to come down at any moment.

"No cuts, no bruises?" Barkfur asked. Ravenscar nodded.

"You're lucky! Sunkit got a cut on her back!" Runningwish called and came over. She looked over the cut.

"That is going to leave a scar... you should go see Haw- I mean Snowpoppy or Jayfeather." Runningwish instructed. Sunkit nodded and raced over to the medicine cat den.

Chapter 17

A few days later Sunkit's cut was healed but warriors were staying on guard more now since the hawk attack.

"Sunkit! I have something to tell you!" Heatherear called from her spot outside the nursery. Sunkit turned around and saw Snowstrike walking away.

"Coming!" She called back, running over.

"What is it?" She asked. Heatherear purred.

"You have reached your sixth moon and Snowstrike has told me Greystar is ready to appoint a mentor to you." Heatherear said. Sunkit was bursting with joy at the news, but she glanced back at Winterkit and Rainkit.

"Are Winterkit and Rainkit having their ceremonies too?" Sunkit asked, turning back to Heatherear. Heatherear glanced over to them.

"They're not old enough yet Sunkit." Heatherear said. Sunkit's heart dropped in disappointment.

"Why not? I don't want to be the only apprentice! Firesong and Willowbelly already had their ceremonies!" Sunkit whined. Heatherear flicked her ear in amusement.

"I thought you wanted to be a medicine cat like Jayfeather and Snowpoppy." Sunkit stopped when she heard that. Her pelt grew hot in embarrassment.

"Well... um.. won't they be upset I'm ahead of them?" Sunkit asked. Heatherear sighed.

"Sunkit, they will be happy you are moving on, and medicine cats train longer then warriors do." Heatherear said.

"They do?"

"Yes, so you will all be apprentices together." Heatherear explained. Sunkit chided at her.

"Fine. Only for that reason." She said stubbornly. Heatherear rolled her eyes and licked the golden kit on the head.

"You'll be a fine medicine cat. Tomorrow will be your ceremony. Go on, go tell Winterkit and Rainkit the good news." Heatherear urged, nuging her gently with her nose. Sunkit giggled and ran off to the others to tell them.

Chapter 18

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting!" Greystar called out at sun high the next day. Sunkit had been waiting all day outside the nursery for this moment. She had thought about wether to be a medicine cat or a warrior... she had decided she would be happy with either and would listen to what ever Greystar chose for her. She was about to charge away but Heatherear blocked her path with her tail.

"Don't ruin your fur, and you're going to be an apprentice, be patient Sunkit, don't rush." Heatherear said, amusement bright in her green eyes.

Runningwish spotted the soon to be apprentice standing outside the nursery with Heatherear as she walked to the high ledge. Sunkit probably tried to run to the ledge and was getting scolded for it. She sat down beside Voleeye who had Spottedlegs by his side.

"If only Goldensky were here to see her kit become an apprentice..." Voleeye muttered to her. Runningwish felt her heart hang in her chest with grief, but she shook herself and brightened.

"It is our job to protect Sunkit, Heatherear has done an excellent job caring for her and Goldensky would be very happy if she could see Sunkit now." Runningwish said back to him. Voleeye blinked at her and looked away.

"You're right. Sunkit is becoming an apprentice and Goldensky would be proud." Voleeye said. Runningwish was going to add something else, but was interrupted by Greystar silencing the crowd.

Sunkit stood before Greystar, who had Snowstrike, Jayfeather, and Lionblaze at his side on the ledge.

"Sunkit, your six moons have passed and you are now ready to be an apprentice. Your mother would be very proud of you, Sunkit."

Greystar purred. Sunkit glanced at Heatherear and her fur felt warm with giddyness.

Runningwish noticed this exchange and she felt her heart drop. 'Thats right! She thinks Heatherear is her mother!' Runningwish thought to herself. She sighed and tried to calm herself down, she would talk to Voleeye after the ceremony.

"Sunkit, from this day forth until you receive your warrior name, you shall be known as Sunpaw! Shrewste-"

"Excuse me, Greystar!" A voice interrupted. Everyone turned and Snowpoppy walked up to the high ledge.

"I would like to mentor Sunpaw as a medicine cat." Snowpoppy said, looking up at her leader. Sunpaw stared at her in surprise. Greystar glanced at Sunpaw then back to Snowpoppy.

"Have you asked her about this?" He asked, twitching his whiskers. Snowpoppy now turned her head to look at Sunpaw.

"Sunpaw, would you like to be a medicine cat?" Snowpoppy asked. Sunpaw was at a loss for words. Once her voice returned she purred.

"Yes." Sunpaw said. Snowpoppy nodded and looked back up to Greystar.

"Will you make it so?" Snowpoppy asked, her voice sounding a little shy. Greystar paused in thought, then looked down at Sunpaw.

"Do you understand the costs of being a medicine cat, Sunpaw?" Greystar asked.

"You cannot live a warrior life, you cannot have a mate." Greystar said, softening his eyes at her. Sunpaw took a deep breath, she understood she could not have a mate and she could not live with a paw in both worlds, being a medicine cat might seperate and thin her friendship with Winterkit and Rainkit, but she wanted to be a medicine cat like Snowpoppy and Jayfeather.

"I'm sure."

"Then it is done, Snowpoppy will mentor you."

Chapter 19

Sunpaw curled her tail happily. She is actually a medicine cat apprentice now!

Greystar dissmissed the meeting and went back to his den. Snowpoppy seemed excited too, bringing Sunpaw to the medicine cat den.

"There is a gathering tonight! You will get to meet the other medicine cats." Snowpoppy said, sounding giddy at the opportunity.

"A gathering?! I can't wait!" Sunpaw mewed happily, bouncing inside the den.

"Well first lesson, this is watermint." Snowpoppy said, showing Sunkit the herb. Sunkit looked it over a few times and repeated it's name in her head.

"Ok, watermint... watermint..." Sunpaw repeated. Snowpoppy nodded and reached into the herb store and pulled out small stack of it.

"What is it used for?" Sunpaw asked, watching her mentor wrap it in a leaf.

"Watermint treats belly ache, give it to a cat to eat and they should feel better. But be careful with doses, to much can make the belly ache even worse." Snowpoppy warned. Sunpaw nodded and memorized her words. *Never to much.*

A sudden panic went through her. What if she forgot which herb it was? Or if she gave them to much? Snowpoppy noticed her nerves and purred.

"Don't worry. I was always panicing when Hawkpath had me treat a cat. You'll do fine Sunpaw. Never doubt your instincts." Snowpoppy said, wrapping the watermint in a leaf. Sunpaw sighed and looked

around. She had never really been in the medicine cat den before. One time she followed Runningwish inside when she had a thorn in her pad but besides that she never got to close. It was dim inside but cozy with a few moss beds next to her.

"Why are you wrapping it up?" Sunpaw asked. Snowpoppy glanced at her.

"Tawnywish told me she needed some and green cough had came into the camp along with Pebblestars... anyway she hasn't been able to go get any and Bramblefrost has been busy helping her. Now, do we have any feverfew...?" Snowpoppy explained, but leaned into the herb store for feverfew. Sunpaw tilted her head to the side.

"If she is from another clan, why does she tell you so much information about how her clanmates are?" Sunpaw asked. Runningwish and Longfrost always told her to never tell any cats from other clans anything about Thunderclan, especially their weaknesses.

"We're medicine cats. We don't particularly share clan rivalry. When you're a medicine cat your soul job is to help any medicine cat, warrior, leader, elder, apprentice, and especially kits no matter what clan they're from. Thunderclan, Shadowclan, Riverclan and Windclan may argue and fight with eachother, but thats what makes us strong." Snowpoppy said, sounding very diplomatic and obviously trying to make a point.

Sunpaw nodded slowly.

"Ok... so I should help any cat I can? No matter their origin?" Sunpaw asked. Snowpoppy chuckled.

"Yes. That is exactly what you should do." Snowpoppy said, still standing inside the herb store.

"Um... also, whats feverfew?"

Chapter 20

Runningwish waited with Voleeye and a few other warriors who were waiting for Greystar to give signal to leave and go to the gathering.

"Do you think her being a medicine cat is a good idea?" Voleeye asked, glancing at the medicine cat den every few minutes. Runningwish nudged him playfully.

"I'm sure she will enjoy it. Sunpaw would fit as a warrior or a medicine cat." Runningwish reassured. Voleeye nodded in thought.

She sighed and looked away from him. *He's a little too worried about her. Sunpaw is going to be a fine medicine cat.*

"Aren't you coming Jayfeather?" Lionblaze asked his brother. Runningwish twitched her ears and turned them toward the two toms.

"No. I think I want to stay in camp tonight." Jayfeather said, sounding a little rushed.

"If you want. But we need to go to the other clans by dawn tomorrow..." He paused.

"Please, watch her for me." Lionblaze said. Jayfeather scratched at the ground.

"Of course." Runningwish's evesdropping was interrupted when Greystar finally gave the signal for them to leave. Sunpaw ran up beside her.

"How is the herb life treating you so far?" Runningwish asked while they pushed through the camp entrance. Sunpaw puffed.

"I like it. Smells funny and the dust makes my eye water but I like it so far for my first day." Sunpaw purred.

"Thats good." Runningwish said. Sunpaw nodded but started to slip away toward Snowpoppy.

They reached the fallen log and Rabbitstar was waiting for his clan to cross. Greystar nodded to him and had his clan wait. When Windclan had crossed, Thunderclan started clawing their way over.

Runningwish carefully crossed the slippery bark and Voleeye was waiting on the other side with Shrewstep.

"Come on, Windclan is going to take all the spots!" Shrewstep teased, running off into the clearing with the two tabbys following him.

Chapter 21

Cats gathered together in peace, loud and friendly. The she-cat silently padded through the undergrowth of the island. She pushed her way past blocking ferns and the smell of the clan cats wafted around her.

She felt another pelt beside her, but ignored it and searched the crowd.

"I know she's here... She has to be." The she-cat murmured to herself.

"Who is *she*?" The cold voice beside her asked. The she-cat stiffened momentarily, trying to think of a quick lie.

"Runningwish... do you see her?" She said, hoping he hadn't noticed her hesitation. He huffed in response and kept his eyes up at the leaders. Greystar, Thistlestar, Pebblestar, and Rabbitstar were perched on their branches, talking about something.

"Are you sure we are ready? We can wait until the next gathering Tigertooth." She said, hoping he would agree. Tigertooth looked down at her with annoyed confusion.

"Of course I'm sure, Goldensky. I've been planning this for a long time..." Tigertooth growled, his sharp amber gaze looking away to glare at a certain ginger pelt. Goldensky held her ears down in worry.

"When will we make a move?" Goldensky asked quietly. Tigertooth crawled a little farther when the leaders were about to start announcing.

"When Pebblestar speaks."

Chapter 22

Goldensky stayed silent and watched her mate slip through the crowd and took a seat beside a black tom. She flicked her ear, pollen catching in her fur with the sudden breeze.

Goldensky sighed. Where was her kit? She gave up her search and looked over for Runningwish. The brown tabby was next to their brother, her ears alert and her eyes pointed up at the leaders as they made their announcements.

Goldensky took a deep breath and crept backwards. She shuffled past ferns and bushes on her way to the rim of the island.

She snuck past the bushes and undergrowth until she saw the fallen log that united the island and the opposite shore. Trying her best to stay without suspicion, Goldensky crept through the leafs and cautiously pushed her way into the crowd.

Her heart beat sped, she could be discovered if she wasn't careful. The good part of her being away this long meant she no longer carried the same scent and it would help her get a word with her siblings.

When she was in reach, Goldensky pawed Runningwish to get her attention and started to back up.

Runningwish was listening to Rabbitstar give his announcements about Windclan and got pushed over by something. She straightened and apologized to her neighbor.

Looking around and spotted a gold cat backing away. Runningwish glanced at Voleeye and saw he was busy talking to Spottedlegs.

Deciding she could deal with this on her own, she walked out of the crowd and after the mysterious cat that pushed her.

When she got past all of the brush, she saw the gold cat standing by

the shore.

"Hey, you!" Runningwish yowled, trotting over to them. She tried to figure out which clan they were from by smell, but they didn't carry the scent of any of them.

When Runningwish was behind them, the cat turned around.

Chapter 23

Runningwish gasped, stepping away from the she-cat in utter shock.

"Go-Goldensky?" Runningwish asked in a bewildered voice. Goldensky bent her ears back nervously, pawing at the ground and flicking her tail back and forth.

"Yeah, its me. I know, I shouldn't be here, or talking to you, but I just wanted to see my kit. How is she? She lived didn't she?" Goldensky asked, panic pricking her pelt with the possibility. Runningwish was still surprised by her appearance, but gave a slow nod.

"Thank Starclan..." Goldensky sighed in relief. She looked back up at her sister.

"Is she a warrior?" Goldensky asked. Runningwish's fur was slowly relaxing and flatening again but she found it hard to speak. Goldensky flexed her claws anxiously, Tigertooth would be looking for her soon.

"Is she a warrior?!" Goldensky demanded, standing up and thrusting her face into Runningwish's. The gold-footed she-cat stumbled back, surprised by her sister's desperation.

"N-no. She is a medicine cat apprentice... Goldensky, why are you here? A-are you really here? Am I dreaming?" Runningwish asked, getting to her feet, her confused jade eyes never moving from her sister's worried sapphires. Goldensky looked away and paced back and forth, ignoring her questions.

"A medicine cat apprentice? Hawkpath has Snowpoppy though... Maybe Hawkpath died..." Goldensky mumbled to herself. Runningwish narrowed her eyes and realized the obvious.

"You have been gone so long... it doesn't feel right... Goldensky, come back. Come back to Thunderclan where you belong! Everyone

misses you, especially me and Voleeye, Lionpelt and Vineclaw too!" Runningwish said, walking in front of her and blocking her path. Goldensky stoppped and looked up at her.

Her eyes were regretful, but she turned away harshly.

"I love Tigertooth, I'll never leave him. But I will always watch you and sneak around but the clan will never accept me back, we both know that. I only let you see me so I could ask about her. You did good in raising her, and I'm glad she doesn't know about me. I have to go. Please keep taking care of her for me. Promise me." Goldensky asked, slowly backing away from her sister. Runningwish was having flashbacks from when Goldensky had asked her to take care of her kit that night moons ago.

All she could do, watching her sister leave and only Starclan knowing when she would see her again, she could only say two words.

"I promise."

Chapter 24

Goldensky smiled gratefully.

"Hurry, you need to get back to the gathering. Thank you. Tell Voleeye I'll be fine." She said, then she turned away and ran off. Runningwish wanted to chase her so badly, but with how ergent she was to get away, she knew she shouldn't try.

Runningwish sighed and went back through the bushes and leaves to rejoin the gathering.

"...And we have two new apprentices, Fishpaw and Brightpaw." Pebblestar's meow sounded among the gathering of cats. Runningwish found her spot beside Voleeye and looked up at the leaders. She glanced at her brother.

He was also looking up at the leaders and cheering for the new apprentices. Maybe he hadn't seen her leave to see Goldensky.

When the gathering ended, Thunderclan had gathered and was being led away by Greystar.

"Thank Starclan you are back! Heatherear has kitted while you were all away!" Lilyflower called, running out of camp to report to Greystar. The gray tom listened to her and had her follow him to the high ledge where they kept talking.

"Heatherear kitted?!" Sunpaw squeled excitedly, immediately running to the nursery.

Sunpaw shoved her head past the leaves that covered the entrance and saw Jayfeather sitting beside Heatherear. Sunpaw's eyes widened, there were so many kits!

"Sunpaw, get Longfrost. I'm sure he will be proud to see how many kits he has." Jayfeather instructed, his back still to her. She nodded and backed out of the den.

"Longfrost! Longfrost, the kits are born!" Sunpaw called, running to the crowd of cats entering the camp. Soon Longfrost's head appeared and he had wide eyes when she told him the news.

"H-how many?" Longfrost stuttered. Sunpaw giggled and pushed him to the nursery to see. He went inside with Sunpaw on his heels.

He was stiff with shock when he saw them. Sunpaw sat between him and Jayfeather, looking down at the newborns.

Heatherear was asleep with six kits sleeping next to the warmth of her bellyfur.

Chapter 25

After excitment had calmed down and Foxkit got to see the new kits that he would befriend, Heatherear and Longfrost had named their kits.

Owlkit was a tom with black fur like his father and gold streaks on his muzzle from Heatherear and dark green eyes. Rosekit was a she-cat with patches of black and gold with a splotch of dark orange fur over her left eye and along her tail with dark blue eyes. Seakit, a she-cat, had black fur with white socked legs and light blue eyes.

Acornkit had wild golden fur with a few black splotches on his back legs with green eyes. Patchkit had a mixture of black, greys and golds all over her pelt and light green eyes. Softkit had pale grey fur and light blue eyes.

Sunpaw would always hurry along with her medicine cat duties, which would include going out and collecting herbs, sorting the supply, or pulling out a thorn.

Whenever she was finished and Snowpoppy would let her have free time, she would scamper to the nursery to see the kits. Winterpaw and Rainpaw had become apprentices about two moons ago and she would see them too, but they would mostly sitting around in camp.

Foxkit was more then excited to play with the six denmates that he was older than and didn't have to worry about being smaller. Longfrost had gotten over his shock and enjoyed time with everyone of the fur-bundles whenever he could.

Sunpaw sometimes would see him being tackled by all of them at once, usually Owlkit, or Owlstar as they would call him while playing, leading the group of kits against their father in pretend battles.

Greenleaf was peaceful and nothing was out of the ordinary, just the occasional breeze of prey-scent would drift around the forest.

But Runningwish seemed to be the only one who wasn't feeling quite right about how calm everything was.

She passed the entrance to camp and placed her two black birds on the fresh-kill pile. She had befriended Cheetahstep, and they would usually talk.

Lionblaze and Jayfeather had left her in Thunderclan's care, where she tried her hardest not to let anyone down and hunted twice as much as any warrior, to go and visit the other clans to announce their return.

Runningwish padded over to her golden friend who was laying out in the sun not far from the high ledge.

"Did you just get back from hunting?" Cheetahstep asked when Runningwish laid down beside her.

"Yeah, caught two blackbirds. I could've caught a pigeon, but I didn't have the energy for it..." Runningwish admitted, stretching out her arms and hind legs. Cheetahstep eyed her.

"Is everything alright? You've been acting weird these past few days." Cheetahstep said. Runningwish sighed.

"I need to get it off my chest. Do you remember how I told you about Goldensky?" Runningwish asked.

"Yes."

"Well... she was at the gathering and spoke to me. She was only worried about Sunpaw..." Runningwish mumbled, glancing over to the medicine cat den. Cheetahstep stayed silent for a long moment, the sun beating down on both of their contrasting pelts.

"Why does that worry you?" Cheetahstep finally asked. Runningwish glanced at her, then looked away with a bit of shame.

"Well, I would rather have her ask about me, or Voleeye. We haven't seen her in what feels like seasons and have been worrying for her. Then she shows up and only asks about her kit." Runningwish muttered.

"I'm not saying I'm jelous of Sunpaw, she can't help it and doesn't know who her mother is..." Runningwish added. Cheetahstep blinked, a thoughtful look clouding her eyes.

"Atleast her mother worries about her. Thats when you know that Goldensky hasn't forgotten about her and still loves her. Unlike my mother..." Cheetahstep said, muttering the last part to herself but Runningwish heard her.

"You never did tell me about your mother. Can you tell me about her?" Runningwish asked. Cheetahstep sighed.

"Sure."

Are you guys ready to finally hear about Cheetahstep's mother? lol

Chapter 26

Part 1

"Lionstar! Rose is kitting!" Jayfeather yowled, his head poking out of a den in a bush. He could hear Lionstar running to them. He went back into the den and turned to Rose.

"Just relax, you'll be fine and Lionstar is on his way." Jayfeather meowed. Rose was panting and laying on her side. Lionstar popped up at the entrance and pushed past the bramble.

"I'm here Rose." Lionstar said, moving to sit beside her.

"Lion... Lionstar, stay with me." Rose wheezed. Jayfeather put a paw to her stomach and felt the contractions.

"This is going to take a while... Keep taking deep breathes, Rose."

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Hours later, Rose was asleep with Lionstar and a kit at her side.

"Shes healthy." Jayfeather mumbled to Lionstar.

"Thank you Jayfeather." Lionstar purred, licking Rose's head. Jayfeather stayed for a few moments, but then got up and walked out of the den.

Cold bareleaf wind glided against his fur. He reached a paw up and moved it against his scarred eyes. A few moons ago, he had been attacked by a fox, his eyes nearly scratched out of their sockets. Lionstar had come to his rescue and killed it.

Jayfeather sighed and moved his paw away. He shouldn't be messing with it.

He laid down on the grass and waited for sleep.

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The next morning, Lionstar and Jayfeather were out hunting, choosing to delay their travel due to Rose kitting. Lionstar felt pride swell in his chest when he thought of the kit.

She had beautiful golden fur, speckled black dots all over her pelt. The she-cat was gorgeous and he was pleased with the name they chose for her.

Cheetahkit. He also remembered how upset Rose was about keeping with clan traditions and adding the "kit" part to her name... He sighed and crept around a tree trunk, spotting the vole he had scented.

He lunged and killed it easily. Jayfeather stepped out of the undergrowth with a mouse and black bird in his jaws.

He looked away when he saw Jayfeather's scarred eyes.

"Lets get back to the den. I'm sure Rose and Cheetahkit are hungry." Jayfeather mumbled past his catch. Lionstar nodded and lead them back to the den.

Rose was watching Cheetahkit as she nursed, her eyes looking as though she were in deep thought.

"Rose, we're back!" Lionstar called out. He trotted out of the bushes and to his mate. Rose snapped out of her thoughts and turned to him.

"Thank you Lionstar." She purred, taking the vole from him. Jayfeather placed the black bird down and carried the mouse away.

Chapter 27

Part 2

Cheetahkit stumbled after Lionstar and Rose.

"Jayfeather! Look, I told you I can catch up to them!" Cheetahkit called. Jayfeather's ear twitched. He sighed and kept his head turned in her general direction and nodded. She kept forgetting or just hadn't fully realized that Jayfeather couldn't see her, but he tried his best to not remind her and ruin her accomplishment.

Cheetahkit giggled and turned to her parents.

"There is a barn along the way up into the mountains where the tribe lives. We will stay there for a few moons, thats where we will train Cheetahkit." Lionstar said. Rose glared at him.

"I don't want this to drag on. And do you really have to teach her all of this? All she needs to know is how to hunt and stay clean..." Rose whispered to him, noticing her kit approaching.

"Lionstar! Rose! Look, I caught up with you!" Cheetahkit called happily. Lionstar turned to look at her and smiled.

"You're a fast runner Cheetahkit! How about when we get to this barn, I'll race you and we'll see who is the fastest!" Lionstar said. Cheetahkit squeked happily.

"Yes! I'll go tell Jayfeather!" Cheetahkit said, whirling around and running to Jayfeather. Lionstar and Rose both smiled and turned forward.

Jayfeatger felt the gold kit run into his leg. He had heard her coming but she wasn't running so fast he couldn't react quick enough.

"Jayfeather! Jayfeather!" Cheetahkit panted.

"What is it Cheetahkit?" Jayfeather asked, making sure she kept pace with him.

"Lionstar said he is going to race me when we get to this thing called a barn!" Cheetahkit chirped giddily. Jayfeather coughed out a small laugh.

"I wonder who will win."

"I will! Lionstar couldn't beat me!" Cheetahkit said, a pout starting to cross her face.

"I never said he would beat you." Jayfeather said, giving her a wink. Cheetahkit giggled.

Chapter 28

Part 3

Cheetahkit could see a huge red two leg building in the distance.

"Is that the barn Lionstar?" Cheetahkit asked, looking up at her father. Her paws were sore from so much traveling even though the grown cats took turns carrying her when she fell asleep or got to tired.

"Yes. When we get there, I want you to stay with Jayfeather." Lionstar said. Cheetahkit pouted.

"But I want to go inside!"

"You will, but I and your mother need to make sure its safe." Lionstar explained, leaning down to nudge her playfully. Cheetahkit fell over from his push and glared at him.

"Fine. But you're still going to race me... right?" Cheetahkit asked. Lionstar flicked an ear.

"Of course. But safety is always the first priority. I don't want anything happening to you, Jayfeather or Rose. Understand?" Lionstar asked. Cheetahkit nodded.

-

They arrived at the barn and Cheetahkit sat with Jayfeather and Rose while Lionstar went to check everything out.

After a few minutes, Cheetahkit had been playing moss ball with Rose and thought up a question.

"Why is Jayfeather and Lionstar's names so weird? And why is my name Cheetah*kit*, and not just Cheetah like your name?" Cheetahkit asked. Rose slowed her pace after the moss ball.

"Well, to be honest Cheetahkit I really don't know. I think it is a sign of honor, or pride," Rose turned back to her and sat down.

"Your father told me it was a sign of loyalty and devotion to the stars. You remember how I told you about Silverpelt right?" Rose said. Cheetahkit nodded.

"Well, where your father comes from all those stars that are up in the sky are the souls of fallen warriors. When cats die, they join Starclan." Rose explained. Cheetahkit gaped at the mere thought.

"All the stars are warrior cats?!" Cheetahkit asked, completely baffled. Rose nodded.

"Lionstar said the way you are named is determined by your skill, your attitude and your loyalty. Your father was leader of a clan. Long ago though." Rose said.

"How long ago?" Cheetahkit asked. Jayfeather had been listening to their conversation.

"Many, many seasons. Thunderclan was the clan he was leader of. I was it's medicine cat. Then we left at Starclan's wish and left Dovewing behind..." Jayfeather said. He walked closer to them.

"Whats a medicine cat? Whats Thunderclan?" Cheetahkit asked. Jayfeather chuckled and laid down.

"Its a lot to explain, especially to a kit as young as you are." Jayfeather rasped. Just then, Lionstar came to them.

"The barn is clear. I haven't checked the inside but its going to rain. Come on, Rose can help me check the inside while you two wait." Lionstar said. Rose got up and followed after Lionstar. Jayfeather got up, grunting in annoyance of having to move after he just laid down.

"Stick with me Cheetahkit." Jayfeather grumbled. Cheetahkit walked beside him as they followed some distance from her parents.

Jayfeather stopped and leaned over. He grabbed her by the scruff and picked her up. Cheetahkit mewed in protest, but he hushed her.

"It is just incase we need to make a run for it. Last time we tried to stay in a barn a dog chased us." Jayfeather explained. Cheetahkit fell silent. If there was the chance of a dog, she didn't want to risk anything.

"Its clear Jayfeather!" Lionstar called from inside the barn. Jayfeather trotted to the entrance and put Cheetahkit down.

"I can smell a cat. Are you sure nothing is here?" Jayfeather asked, tilting his head around.

"I scent it too, but nothing is here." Lionstar said. Jayfeather was still suspicious but decided to dissmiss it for now.

A crack of lightning sounded from outside and they knew the rain was coming soon.

Cheetahkit jumped at the terrifying sound. She scooted closer to Rose, her pelt fluffed up in fear.

"What was that?" Cheetahkit asked. Rose rolled her eyes.

"It was just a bit of lightning Cheetahkit." Rose explained. Cheetahkit calmed down and her fur started to lay flat again.

Lionstar brought the group over to a spot they could sleep. He stopped and Jayfeather growled when another cat poked their head out from behind some hay.

He gave them a welcoming nod.

"Hello strangers I'm Thorn." He introduced himself, shaking some stray stands of hay off his pelt.

Chapter 29

"Who is Thorn?" Runningwish asked, interrupting Cheetahstep's story.

"He was a loner we found in the barn. I hate him so much after what he did. May Starclan have mercy on him when he finally dies." Cheetahstep hissed, her eyes slits of hatred. Runningwish also noticed something in her eyes. Behind the hate and anger.

There was pain.

"Now you are here though. In Thunderclan. Where you were meant to be." Runningwish said, trying to soothe her wrath. Cheetahstep closed her eyes, her anger leaving her features.

"You're right. When I first came here, I was so excited to meet everyone. But when Mousepelt had tried to attack me and call us intruders, I was very doubtful of being accepted. I'm glad though that you talked to me when Lionblaze and Jayfeather were inside talking to Greystar. And now were best friends!" Cheetahstep said, giggling the last part. Runningwish smiled and nodded absently. It was good to see her friend out of her past and back in the present.

"Oh. I never finished the story." Cheetahstep said, remembering why they had been sitting there all day.

"Tell me in the morning. You don't have dawn patrol do you?" Runningwish asked, getting up to stretch her aching legs.

"No."

"Then tomorrow you can tell me the rest of it tomorrow. Come on. Lets get some sleep." Runningwish said, opening her jaws to yawn. Crickets were singing all around the camp and a few snores were coming from the dens.

The two cats left their sunning spot and went into the warriors den.

Chapter 30

Yay 30! :D
-Saigge16

Part 4

"We're only here to stay the might until the rain stops." Lionstar said, putting himself between Thorn and everyone else. Thorn gave him a questioning look.

"Why would that bother me? Even if I minded you being here, I am outnumbered." Thorn shot back. Cheetahkit looked to Lionstar. *Thorn seems nice why is he being so edgy?* Cheetahkit asked herself. Lionstar eased his hostility, but kept a weary eye on the loner.

"You don't mind?" Rose asked. Thorn shook his head.

"No no, not' all." Thorn said, sounding like he had a weird accent. Lionstar nodded and had the group go back to climbing the hay.

"I'll stay away from ya in the night. If you need me' be on top the bail across the room." Thorn said. Lionstar eyed him again, then looked to the others to make sure they got up safely.

Lionstar turned back to Thorn while Jayfeather, Cheetahkit and Rose found a spot on the hay.

"Thank you for your hospitality Thorn." Lionstar said, bowing his head to the other tom to show his appreciation. Thorn purred and flicked his tail.

"Its no trouble. Cats like us need to help each other, thats how we survive in this crazy world." Thorn said. Cheetahkit heard him, her ear twitching. She looked down at him and her father, his words running through her head over and over.

"*Cats like us need to help eachother, thats how we survive in this crazy world."*

Chapter 31

"Cheetahstep! Cheetahstep!" Someone hissed in my ear. I weakly opened my eyes, twitching my ears to hear them better.

"Cheetahstep its Runningwish. Wake up! You're talking in your sleep!" Runningwish whispered, jabbing me in the side.

"I...I was?" I asked between yawns. Runningwish rolled her eyes playfully at me.

"Yes, now come on, you still have a story to tell me. And make it quick, I have to go hunting later." Runningwish said, pawing me again. I got up out of my nest, shaking off some moss, and followed my friend outside.

We sat together by the high ledge and I took a few moments to fully wake up. After a few minutes, I looked to Runningwish.

"Alright. I was at the part where we met Thorn right?" I asked. Runningwish nodded.

So, I started to tell her the rest...

Chapter 32

Part 5

Cheetahkit awoke the next morning with Lionstar beside her. She shook herself free from the hay and hopped down the pile to the barn floor.

She started to groom herself but stopped when she saw a mouse. It was scuffling in a small pile of hay. Cheetahkit crouched down and approached, copying how she saw Rose do it.

The mouse's head jolted up and it spotted her. It immediately took off running. Cheetahkit got out of her stance and chased after it, determined to catch the tiny crearure.

Her vision was complelety focused on the mouse but was cut off by a paw, which caught the mouse by its tail. Cheetahkit skid to a stop and looked up.

It was Thorn.

"This the perfec' moment to catch it. I made it easier for you." Thorn said. Cheetahkit could tell he was trying to be friendly but she wasn't sure she could trust him.

None the less Cheetahkit accepted the opportunity and went over to the mouse and was going to kill it, but it looked up at her as it tried to squirm away from the loner's paw.

Cheetahkit stared at it, pity welling down her heart. This made Thorn confused.

"I thought you wante' to catch it?" Thorn asked. Cheetahkit glanced up at him.

"I did, but it looks so helpless. I can't kill it..." Cheetahkit said, looking back to the mouse. Thorn watched the golden kit observe the mouse. He sighed and lifted his paw.

The mouse bulted away immediately and hid in the hay. They both watched it go.

Thorn was the first turn away and walked outside. After a while Cheetahkit looked to the hay pile she and the others slept in.

Lionstar was sleeping beside Rose. Jayfeather was gone.

This confused the little she-kit. Jayfeather didn't tend to wander this early in the morning.

Cheetahkit ran to the barn doors and looked out to see if Jayfeather was outside. She spotted his dark fur by the fence.

"Jayfeather! Jayfeather!" Cheetahkit called out, scampering over to him. His ear twitched but he stayed still. Cheetahkit came over and sat with him.

''*'**'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'

Later in the day, Rose had come out and dissapeared in the wilderness around the barn and Lionstar had joined his brother and daughter outside.

Cheetahkit looked to the tree line when she heard laughter. Rose and Thorn stepped out of the shadows and were making their way back to the others. Thorn broke away and headed off to go behind the barn.

"Where have you been? Its nearly sunset." Lionstar asked, standing up and approaching his mate. Rose narrowed her eyes at him.

"I've been out. So what?" Rose said, her tone snappy and annoyed.

"I was worried, you shouldn't go off like that and not tell me about it, Rose."

"I can go hunting as long as I like, I am not a kit!"

Cheetahkit lowered her ears and listened as they bickered. Jayfeather noticed her mood sadden. He nudged her.

"Come on, lets go inside." Jayfeather suggested. Cheetahkit nodded and followed her uncle inside. Jayfeather stopped when they got to the door and held his tail out to make Cheetahkit stop too.

"How about I show you how to hunt. I can scent prey just behind the door." Jayfeather said. Cheetahkit's spirits rose almost immediately.

"Yes! Please teach me!" Cheetahkit begged. Jayfeather chuckled and agreed. He dropped down into a hunting crouch.

"Copy me. But remember, you can't make a sound and your steps need to be as light as a feather." Jayfeather explained. Cheetahkit nodded and got into a crouch.

Jayfeather took lead and slowly walked into the vacant barn. The scent grew stronger and Cheetahkit felt her mouth water. She hadn't eaten much all day.

She looked around and spotted it- a vole poking around the hay. Jayfeather gave her a gentle tap with his tail to signal for her to go. Cheetahkit didn'r hesitate and crept toward the unsuspecting creature.

Only a foot or so away, Cheetahkit leapt and caught the vole. She wasn't sure how to kill it at first, but then she remembed how she saw Lionstar do it.

She swifty killed it by breaking its neck. Jayfeather padded over to congradulate her on her first catch.

"Great job Cheetahkit." Jayfeather praised. Cheetahkit purred and picked up the vole in her mouth.

"I want to show Lionstar!" She said, a muffled voice past the vole. Jayfeather gestured to the door. Cheetahkit scampered off to show her father while Jayfeather went and lied down on a patch of hay to rest.

''*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'

A few moons had passed, Lionstar had made Cheetahkit into

Cheetahpaw. Lionstar and Jayfeather had decided to both train her so she could learn about both lives of a warrior and a medicine cat.

They knew she wanted to be a warrior but Jayfeather had argued with Lionstar that she should know her herbs if anything were to happen.

But something kept bothering the she-cat apprentice. Something about her mother and this loner they had been staying with.

Rose had started to more frequently go out to "hunt". Usually not returning until nightfall. Suspicion had grown rapidly when the majority of the time she returned home with Thorn.

Lionstar had his suspicions and had decided to confront his mate about it.

He had Jayfeather and Cheetahpaw stand with him outside the barn, waiting for the two other cats to return.

When the moon was nearly at its peak, Rose had appeared among the brush. She seemed surprised to see all of them there. As soon as she stepped fully into the moonlight, Thorn showed up as well.

"Rose." Lionstar addressed. Rose looked to him.

"What?" Rose asked sharply.

"I know you have been sneaking off with this loner. It has proven to me you are unfaithful. I know you do not return until the sun is gone. That has proven that you do not care enough about me, Jayfeather, or our child by not being there for us or watching her grow. Your absence is an insult to our love which I have come to question. Tonight I, Jayfeather, and Cheetahpaw are leaving." Lionstar said. Rose's face was a mix of anger and shock.

"You are right about all of it, I admit it! But the one lie you told in your speech is dreadful! I do care for Cheetah...*paw*..." Rose said, adding "paw" to her daughter's name like it was a disgusting word.

"Then why do you ignore her? Leave and never return until night when she sleeps and dont lay beside her like I do?" Lionstar asked.

Cheetahpaw leaned in a bit, anxious to hear her mother's answer.

"Like I said, everything you said was true, except about me caring for our daughter." Rose replied. Lionstar narrowed his eyes at her and then glared at Thorn who had come to stand beside Rose.

"Keep her close. She wanders." Lionstar growled. He turned away from the couole and walked passed Jayfeather and Cheetahpaw, signaling with his tail for them to follow.

Cheetahpaw hesitated. This was a huge decision. She loved both of her parents, but if she went with her father, there was the possibility of never seeing her mother again. And if she chose Rose, Lionstar AND Jayfeather would be torn from her life.

Lionstar and Jayfeather halted and looked to her.

"Which do you choose Cheetahpaw? Rose or us?" Lionstar asked. Cheetahpaw looked up to him. He was giving her a solid look, something that comforted her for some reason, like if she chose her mother, he would accept it. That is what she loved about her father.

He accepted her, no matter how much she messed up on a hunt or if she said the wrong thing and got confused. He guided her through her troubles and comforted her when she was in doubt.

"Don't listen to him Cheetah. Choose me and Thorn. I will rid you of that stupid warrior prowess Lionstar has tried to corrupt you with! Be mine Cheetah." Rose called from her side of this bridge Cheetahpaw was in the middle of.

She looked to her mother. The rouge she-cat had given birth to her and fed her. She taught her things and showed her the world, but had abandoned her when she needed her the most.

Cheetahpaw sighed and relaxed. She had made her decision. She straightened and turned to Lionstar. She saw a twinkle in his eye and she took a step toward him, a small spark that burned with a fire of hope, that fire she loved to sit next to on cold nights.

It was a fire that kept her truly happy.

Without words, Cheetahpaw padded to Lionstar and Jayfeather, leaving Rose with Thorn, her mother's eyes wide with shock.

Chapter 33

Runningwish blinked as Cheetahstep started finishing her story.

"And then we made our way here and... well you know the rest." Cheetahstep said. Runningwish nodded slowly.

"Was she really like that? Did you ever see her again?" Runningwish asked curuously. Cheetahstep shook her head.

"No we never saw her again. I barely remember what she looks like. She wasn't a very good queen, but she sadly is my mother. I never regretted choosing Lionstar and Jayfeather over her but sometimes... I do wonder how she is doing." Cheetahstep said, sighing and pawing the ground. Runningwish brushed her pelt against hers and purred.

"Oh come on! Don't get all depressed! I prefer the happy Cheetahstep. Don't make me get Sunpaw over here to lighten your day." Runningwish teased. Cheetahstep purred in response and pulled herself from her worries.

"Runningwish! Cheetahstep! Me and Voleeye are going hunting, do you want to come?" Shrewstep called from across the clearing. Both of the she-cat's ears perked up.

"Hunting might help you forget, come on. We should too since the pile is getting low." Runningwish said, getting to her paws and walking to her brother and Shrewstep. Cheetahstep shook herself and got up, chasing after Runningwish.

Chapter 34

The sun was starting to go down as starpelt was patiently waiting to show itself across the sky.

Runningwish returned to camp by herself. She had been hunting all day and returned with two sparrows, a mouse, and a fat dove she found. Right now she was finishing her second trip back to camp to bring in all her kills to the fresh-kill pile.

"Nice catches Runningwish. You've been hunting all day, why not take a rest?" Snowstrike suggested. Runningwish yawned and stretched her legs, feeling her muscles relax. She nodded her head and padded to the warriors den for the rest she desperately wanted.

''*'*'*'*'*'*'*'

Voleeye watched his littermate enter the warrior's den for some well deserved rest. He felt Spottedlegs rub up against him. He glanced at her.

"I'm going to sleep. Have fun on night watch." Spottedlegs purred, giving him an affectionate lick on the head, then got up and headed toward the warrior's den.

Voleeye watched go. When she disapeared inside he picked himself up and walked to the camp entrance.

He took a seat just outside of the camp to begin his watch.

''*'*'*'*'**'*'

"Is that the one you warned us about?"

"Yes. He is guarding the entrance tonight, so be cautious. Stay out of his vision. He can see you from anywhere."

"Thank you Leaffern. "

Chapter 35

Voleeye glanced to his right when he saw movement a few foxtails away.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at it, tapping into his "special ability". There was nothing there.

Voleeye eyed it for a few seconds before looking forward again.

A few more minutes passed and Voleeye hadn't detected anything else.

"Must have been a mouse I missed..." He muttered to himself quietly.

''*'*'*'*'

"We got past him. I'm glad I brought the fastest she-cat I know with me." A small black cat whispered to its companion.

"It was hard to sneak past, he nearly looked right at me." The she-cat whispered back.

"Come on. If we get to the leader's sleeping den we can go without fuss. Leaffern said its by that wall across from us." The other cat hissed. They look from there hiding spot and could see where the entrance was to Greystar's den.

"We could stalk along the edges of their camp and slip down." The she-cat suggested.

"Those rock look loose though. It could cause us to draw attention if we make noise." The tom said. He narrowed his eyes in thought.

"I think its worth the risk. Its the easiest way there. If we're fast enough they might not notice." The she-cat pressed.

"If you say so Smear. Lets go." The tom finally agreed. They made

their way to the opposite side of the camp, careful to avoid guards that were posted around the rim. When they got to their destination, Smear checked to make sure no cat was watching.

She carefully snuck down the rocks. She reached the entrance to Greystar's den and motioned with her tail for the tom to follow.

He followed her example and carfully made his way down. His ears pricked when he made a few stones fall, checking if anyone had heard him.

When the night was still silent, he went down the rest of the way.

"So this is his sleeping den." The tom whispered. curiously, stepping inside the small but wide den. The earth was soft under his pads and strangely warm.

"May I ask who you are and why you have trespassed onto Thunderclan territory?" A unfamiliar voice rung out in the dark.

"Are you the one they call Greystar?" The tom asked. Greystar was sitting in his nest, staring at the two intruders calmly.

"I am. Now, who are *you?"* Greystar asked. The tom bowed his head to the Thunderclan leader.

"I am Tiny. I am the leader of Bloodclan. Me and my mate Smear have come to speak with you." Tiny answered while looking up at Greystar, his blue eyes staring into his amber ones.

Chapter 36

Greystar's eyes widened a bit.

"Bloodclan? But the stories said your clan broke apart during the war between Tigerclan and Lionclan." Greystar said, feeling he needed to be a bit cautious near these two.

"No. That never happened. Scourge might have been eliminated during the war but Bloodclan continued to live on. I am its fifth leader. Don't worry, our clan is not hostile. We take in the weak cats of the city and give them a place to call home where they are trained to be stronger and have the freedom to live as they please." Tiny said. Greystar let his fur relax against him, but he still didn't trust the small cat.

"You look just like *him* though..." Greystar muttered. Tiny pricked an ear at the accusation.

"That I cannot explain why I look like our firsr leader, but I can assure you I am kinder then he was. But just as dangerous." Tiny said, a snag of amusement in his voice. Greystar sighed.

"What are you doing here then Tiny of Bloodclan?" Greystar asked, keeping himself calm.

"One day when I was in the city, watching over my clanmates, a white she-cat with a blue and green eye came to me. Her name is Leaffern. She told me about these clans and said I should come see you, Greystar. I am here to make a truce and offer my assitance if you ever need it. The reason why is because that she-cat told me she saw a vision of us standing together on a small rock, watching a bloody battle commense below us. Leaffern told me that Blood and Thunder must unite with the River to blow the strongest Winds against our enemies. Since it seemed to be a benefit I agreed to follow her here. I had no idea what she meant or what that "*prophecy*" had to do with my clan or what it meant, but it is a warning none the less that something is coming. Do you accept my

offer Greystar?" Tiny asked. Smear was sitting beside him, eagerly awaiting the Thunderclan leaders answer. Greystar lowered his head and closed his eyes in deep thought.

"I must ponder over this and seek wisdom from Starclan. Will you be able to wait? I can give you refuge if you need it until I reach a choice." Greystar said. Tiny shared a glance with his mate. She nodded and he looked to Greystar.

"Very well Greystar. I can wait and I appreciate your offer. Thank you."

Chapter 37

The next morning Greystar had made the announcment about the Bloodclan cats staying in the camp, which left some cats unpleased.

Tiny though had said he didn't want their friendship but he promised he would keep his word and be an ally to the clan rather then a threat. Sunpaw had been staring intently at the small black cat who was about the same size as her, and she was still an apprentice!

Snowpoppy brought her back to the medicine cat den and was quizing her with herbs.

"Which one is this and what does it do?" Snowpoppy asked, showing her a light purple flower. Sunpaw stared at it for a few moments.

"Umm... lavender...?" Sunpaw squeezed out, not sure if she got that right. Snowpoppy nodded her head.

"Yes, good job. Now tell me, what does lavender do?" Her mentor asked. Sunpaw looked at the plant and stared at it for a few seconds. She knew this one! She knew this one!

"Cures... fevers!" Sunpaw said, the answer finally coming to her.

"Correct." Snowpoppy purred. She turned away and put the lavender back in the herb store and started shifting through the other herbs.

"Umm Snowpoppy?" Sunpaw asked.

"Yes, Sunpaw?" Snowpoppy's muffled voice replied. Sunpaw curled her tail around her.

"Do you think Starclan will accept me as your apprentice at the moonpool tonight?" Sunpaw asked nervously. Snowpoppy pulled herself from the store and stared at Sunpaw, holding a long and

fluffy looking herb.

"Sunpaw, trust me, I am certain Starclan will accept you as an apprentice, just look at how much you've learned in this short time." Snowpoppy said soothingly, bringing Sunpaw close to her and rubbing heads affectionately.

"Well I thought that me being half blind would make me a bad choice as an apprentice..." Sunpaw admitted. This gave Snowpoppy an idea.

"Sunpaw, come with me." The older she-cat said. Sunpaw was curious and followed after her mentor as she lead her into camp and over to the highledge. Sunpaw spotted Hawkpath laying out in the sun with Dewnose.

"Hawkpath!" Snowpoppy called to the elder. Hawkpath popped an eye open. When she saw it was her old apprentice, she opened her other eye and lifted her head.

"What is it Snowpoppy?" Hawkpath asked. Snowpoppy pushed Sunpaw forward.

"I want you to tell Sunpaw about Jayfeather. Mainly that he was a *blind* medicine cat." Snowpoppy said, saying "blind" more bodly. Hawkpath caught on to what she meant. Sunpaw was having doubts since she was half blind.

"Well. When I was a very young cat, still a kit, I remember I had gone out of the nursery. On this day though, Jayfeather was walking back to his den. I had known he was blind and it amazed me that he knew how to get around camp as he did. Of course this made me take an interest in him and herbs. I would always ask to hear the stories about Jayfeather from the elders or senior warriors. They told me he had been blind ever since he was kitted, but he didn't want to be a medicine cat, he wanted to be a warrior." Sunpaw scrunched up her face in confusion.

"Then why would he become a medicine cat if he wanted to be a warrior?" Sunpaw asked. Hawkpath chuckled.

"It was his *calling*. His *destiny* if that is how you want to put it. Jayfeather obviously had struggles as a warrior and sometimes needed assitance in a battle, but he never gave up. But day after day he recieved messages and dreams from Starclan, soon he decided he would become one. He didn't fear that his eyes would hold him back, he knew he could do it. But that doesn't just go for medicine cats, nothing can hold you back in this forest Sunpaw. You can have one eye, no eyes, three legs, half a tail, no fur, no claws, no teeth, and you still could be the greatest cat in the forest. So don't worry about the moonpool tonight Sunpaw. Starclan will accept you." Hawkpath purred. Sunpaw felt her spirit lighten a little at the confidence boost and purred.

"You're right Hawkpath! I'll be the best medicine cat! I promise not to doubt myself again!" Sunpaw said, shooting to her paws and running back to the medicine cat den.

"Come on Snowpoppy! You have to keep teaching me about herbs!"

Chapter 38

The half moon had risen, the midnight breeze carrying promises of the morning to the two medicine cats departing from their camp. Snowpoppy had insisted on bringing watermint to the moonpool, saying something about Tawnywish (the medicine cat from Riverclan) had asked if any of them had spare of it at the last grouping.

At first Sunpaw was excited to go to the moonpool and meet the other cats that her fur was puffed up and she kept asking Snowpoppy what the other medicine cats would be like, but almost all of her energy was drained when they finally made it to the pool.

Her fur was no longer puffed out and her running mouth was out of gas. Snowpoppy had lead her along the path and Sunpaw gasped silently to herself, the ground felt as if she was stepping into the tracks of many other medicine cats before her. Snowpoppy glanced at her, only seeing her apprentice staring at the ground with her good eye in amazement.

But to Sunpaw, she wasn't just staring at paw prints embedded into the hard earth, but actually paws walking *through* her! She jumped back and gasped again. What looked like 100s of cats were walking the path, beautifully stared pelts, all different lengths, and colors passed her as she watched, unable to move from her spot.

They marched in an almost graceful manner, all of them in a line, as though waiting for their turn to speak with Starclan. The golden apprentice had her mouth wide and her eyes just as open in her shock.

Soon though the line was reaching an end and she saw a unfiamiliar brown tabby with white paws and chestfur. Unlike the others, this one stopped and looked at her.

"Welcome to my pool Sunpaw." The tabby she-cat said. Sunpaw then felt what was like a streak of lightning in her veins.

"Leafpool?" Sunpaw asked, the name forcing its way out of her mouth and sounding like she knew this cat ever since she was born. The she-cat (presumably Leafpool) purred and turned away, following after the others who had left her behind and faded away.

The last thing Sunpaw saw was the twinkle of her starry pelt die off, then blackness consumed her vision.

Chapter 39

"Sunpaw! Sunpaw, wake up!" Snowpoppy yowled at her apprentice. She had come to check on her and had seen the golden cat unconcious on the path. Snowpoppy sighed with immense relief when Sunpaw blinked her eyes open.

Instead of asking where she was or asking what happened, Sunpaw jumped to her paws and started looking around frantically.

"Did you see them? Where did they go?" Sunpaw asked. Snowpoppy gazed at her with a confused look.

"Who are you talking about Sunpaw? It is only us here." Snowpoppy asked. She was steadily growing concerned for her apprentice.

"The cats! The cats with starry pelts! They-they were medicine cats and they were walking in a line!- There were so many!" Sunpaw explained, her fur becoming puffy as if she were reliving the moment.

"Calm down Sunpaw, I don't want you to faint again. You saw cats, with starry pelts?" Snowpoppy asked Sunpaw nodded.

"And they were medicine cats? How do you know that?" Snowpoppy asked. *Starclan must have sent her a message with this 'line of medicine cats'. I wonder what this could mean or if it means anything...*

"I don't know how I know, I just do! Like I had known them all ever since I was born or something!" Sunpaw said, hoping Snowpoppy would believe her. Snowpoppy looked down for a moment in thought.

"Was it a message from Starclan?" Sunpaw asked. Snowpoppy started to slowly nod, secretly trying to interpret it, but then a yowl sounded.

"Hello Snowpoppy!" It was Mudpool from Windclan. He spotted Sunpaw beside the Thunderclan medicine cat and looked her over as he got closer.

"So, is this your apprentice?" Mudpool asked. Snowpoppy nodded.

"Her name is Sunpaw. Sunpaw this is Mudpool." Snowpoppy introduced. Sunpaw looked up at the Windclan medicine cat. He reminded her of Barkfur. He was a big thick brown furred cat that had a friendly aura about him.

"How is Dawnnose?" Snowpoppy asked, starting to walk back to the moonpool with Sunpaw. Mudpool followed after her.

"She is doing well. She likes being able to relax now I suppose. She loves being a story teller to the kits." Mudpool purred. Snowpoppy purred too. Dawnnose was a very kind and quiet she-cat who deeply cared for young cats.

Mudpool sat beside the water and curled his fluffy tail over his paws.

"Oh drat, I forgot to bring watermint for Tawnywish!" Mudpool muttered, his ear twitching in annoyance.

"I brought some." Snowpoppy said. Sunpaw bounced over and put the leaf that held the watermint by the pool.

"Is anyone else here?" Another cat yowled out. Snowpoppy recognized that voice.

"Me Sunpaw and Mudpool are here Tawnywish!" Snowpoppy called back. Tawnywish, the medicine cat of Riverclan appeared from the shadows and came over to them with her apprentice Bramblefrost behind her. Snowpoppy eyed him, not sure if he was an apprentice or not.

"Oh and who are you?" Tawnywish asled, leaning down to be face-to-face with Sunpaw.

"I'm Sunpaw! Snowpoppy's apprentice!" Sunpaw answered proudly. Tawnywish chuckled, a hint of rasp to her voice.

"I am Tawnywish from Riverclan. This is my apprentice Bramblefrost. It is nice to meet you Sunpaw." Tawnywish purred.

Chapter 40

Back at the Thunderclan camp Runningwish was sitting in her nest in the warrior's den. She knew it was very late and she should be sleeping but she couldnt. She felt uneasy ever since she got to her nest and didnt understand why.

She hadnt gotten any visions, no one was in danger, Tiny and Smear were being guarded. So why was she so anxious?

Maybe the new cats had her on edge... She hadn't talked to Tiny but she had interacted with Smear one time when they ran into eachother in the forest while hunting. The she-cat seemed very nervous about being in the camp with most of Runningwish's clanmates glaring at her, but she was sure Thunderclan would warm up to her eventually.

Runningwish sighed as the memory drifted away. She stood up and stretched her limbs.

She walked out of the warrior's den and look around the camp. She spotted Tiny and Smear curled up beside eachother, Smear mainly acting as a cover for her mate, which Runningwish found to look adorable.

A sharp pain swept through her as she remembered she didn't have a mate. She sighed and walked to the camp entrance. She stopped at the nursery and peeked inside.

She could see Heatherear in a corner, her kits taking up majority of the room, mainly her biggest son, Owlkit. Runningwish remembered seeing them play and Owlkit appeared to be a perfect brother, using his size to protect his siblings when they would play-fight.

She looked over and saw Ivyheart. Her only son was tightly curled beside her in a puff of orange and white fur. Runningwish backed out of the den and continued her trek to the camp entrance.

Darklight was guarding tonight.

"I don't see you up at this time very often. Can't sleep?" Darklight asked, his voice was low and gruff. Runningwish nodded.

"I'm just going for a walk in the forest... it might help." Runningwish said, padding past the tom.

"Stay safe." She heard Darklight call after her. Runningwish sighed and trudded through the forest, following paths that didn't exist. She froze suddenly as a wave of shock ran through her.

She saw Sunpaw, yowling in pain with a huge tom looming over her. He had thick and powerful claws with orange fur, snarling at Runningwish's niece. He brought his paw down and cut at Sunpaw's throat, silencing her cries of torment.

Runningwish gasped for air as she was freed from her horrific vision.

Sunpaw! That was Sunpaw!
No! No, I am going to save her! She can't die! Not like Foxfoot!
Runningwish thought to herself. She ran, ran as fast as she could toward the moonpool. She had to stop it, her vision couldn't come true!

Chapter 41

Sunpaw sat beside Snowpoppy. Her mentor and Mudpool were talking and she was starting to get bored. She looked over at Bramblefrost for what must have been the 100th time.

There was something... unknown about him. Sunpaw felt as if he didn't belong there. Not meaning she didn't like him, but as if he shouldn't be a medicine cat. Her mind kept repeating his name, like it was trying to connect two pieces of a puzzle.
Bramble... frost... Bramble... frost... Thats not right.... Sunpaw thought to herself. Through her bad eye she could see a spectral body outlining him, a much more muscular one, like a warrior. She could see these outlines on everyone here, except Snowpoppy.

Sunpaw narrowed her eyes at him in fustration, which he noticed. Bramblefrost stared back at her intently. Sunpaw couldn't take it, she had to ask.

"Whats your real name?" Sunpaw asked. Bramblefrost blinked in confusion. Snowpoppy and Mudpool stopped talking and looked at the apprentices.

"What do you mean Sunpaw? Bramblefrost is his name." Snowpoppy said. Sunpaw snook her head.

"No its not. Bramblefrost isn't his real name..." Sunpaw grumbled. Snowpoppy cast a concerned look at her apprentice.

"Anyway, where is Longleaf?" Tawnywish complained.

"That old cat is never late." Mudpool said.

"I'm sure she will be here soon." Snowpoppy reassured. Sunoaw's ears turned when she heard a cat approaching.

"Sunpaw! Are you alright?" Sunpaw shot up and ran to the she-cat who called.

"Runningwish! Yeah, I'm fine!" Sunpaw said. The brown tabby was panting a little as she looked over her niece.

"Runningwish, what are you doing here? Did something happen at camp?" Snowpoppy asked, bewildered by her sudden appearance. Runningwish shook her head.

"The camp is fine, you are all in danger. There is an ambush aimed for the Moonpool. You all need to get home before someone gets killed." Runningwish said. Everyone was now wide eyed.

"How do you know that?" Tawnywish demanded. Runningwish looked over to the medicine cat.

"I saw a vision of you all dying. It was sent by Starclan. We need to go." Runningwish said urgently. Yes, she lied, but how else was she supposed to get them to believe her?

Snowpoppy didn't want to risk her or Sunpaw's life.

"Me and Sunpaw are going back to camp. We will see you at the next gathering." Snowpoppy said briskly.

"Where do you think your going?" A stranger asked. Runningwish looked over and her breath hitched. That was him, the tom who killed Sunpaw in her vision.

"I'm sorry, am I interrupting?" He asked, slowly approaching the cats. Runningwish growled, narrowing her eyes and getting into an attack stance.

"Stay away. Go back to Shadowclan where you belong Thornleap!" She snarled at him. Thornleap was a rather big tom. He narrowed his eyes at the smaller cat.

"I'll kill you where you stand, and massacre these medicine cats too. Either way they die like Tigertooth planned." Thornleap growled. The medicine cats gasped in shock.

"You're insane!" Tawnywish hissed.

Chapter 42

Runningwish leapt at the tom, bristling angrily. No one was going to make that threat! She didn't care how big he was, that just gave her more places to claw at him.

Thronleap hissed when she scratched at his side, trying to get onto his back, but he was moving to much. He rolled and it loosed her grip enough that he could get away from her.

She felt a huge weight land on her before she could get up. She yowled when she felt his calws scratching at her bellyfur. Runningwish twisted and struggle to get free, making it harder for him to get to her stomach. She hissed and started biting at his paws that were holding her down.

Sunpaw watched them fight, stunned by everything, still absorbing all the facts. Tawnywish growled and got up.

"We can't let her fight alone!" Tawnywish hissed, charging at the large tom. Bramblefrost and Mudpool joined in after her in taking Thornleap down. They were able to get his attention and he released Runningwish.

The tabby sprinted away to get a distance between them. Thornleap lashed out at Tawnywish, knocking her off of his back and then he rounded on Mudpool. Mudpool growled and struck out, cutting Thornleap's muzzle.

He didn't flich as blood started to blob together and fall slowly down his face. Suddenly a brown tabby slammed into the orange Shadowclan cat and held him down, using his back legs to claw at his bellyfur.

Thornleap yowled out in pain just like Runningwish had. He broke away from Bramblefrost and took off, out to the moor and cutting to the forest.

"This isn't over!" Thornleap yelled after himself. Bramblefrost was breathing heavily as he watched the bigger tom go.

Sunpaw looked to him and smiled widely. His sparkly aura was completely aligned with him. He looked powerful, like a true warrior. Then it came to her, his *real* name.

"Bramblestar!" Sunpaw whispered to herself.

Epilogue

Runningwish had offered to have the medicine cats come to the Thunderclan camp, to make sure there weren't any other ambushers waiting for them. Tawnywish and Mudpool had turned down the offer.

"If we keep a good pace and dont do anything stupid we shouldn't land in any trouble. If anything me and Bramblefrost can escape in the water." Tawnywish reassured.

"My camp isn't far anyway. You all stay safe." Mudpool said. So they all split apart and returned home. Darklight scented Runningwish, but he ran into the woods when he smelled blood.

"What happened? You were attacked?" Darklight demanded more then asked when he caught them on the edge of the woods.

"It was a Shadowclan warrior, Thornleap. He tried to kill the medicine cats. I need to tell Greystar immediately." Runningwish explained. Darklight nodded and followed them back to camp.

Runningwish went to Greystar's den while Sunpaw and Snowpoppy returned to the medicine cat den. She could barely see the morning sun rising up.

The sky was lighting up in beautiful rays of colors, but Runningwish felt as if darkness would consume them all.

Author's Note

Hey guys! Yep I ended it there, which means that the third and hopefully final book will be coming out soon! We have a lot of ideas for the third book, going to how Thornleap will be dealt with, when will Runningwish's vision of Barkfur come true? What will happen with Heatherear's kits? You won't know till the next book!

Can't wait to see you guys again!

Attention!

Ok, I think this would be a perfect moment to say a few things. **THEY ARE REALLY IMPORTANT SO I DONT RUIN YOUR FURTURE AND OR ALREADY GAINED WARRIOR CAT MEMORIES!!**

My entire book is an AU (Alternate Universe) meaning some of it is NOT and I mean NOT part of the original books!!!

I have seen you all say in the comments things like;

"Lionblaze was with Cinderheart, not some cat named Bristleleaf, wtf Saigge16?"

"Where is Dovewing?"

"Brmablestar and Squirrelflight got back together, If Tigertooth is Bramblestar's grandson, why isn't Squirrelflight his grandma?"

I just want to get this all straightened out.

EVERYTHING I HAVE WRITTEN HAS FOLLOWED THE PLOT OF THE ORIGINAL BOOKS UP TO THE POINT OF THE END OF THE POWER OF THREE AND THE FIRST BOOK STARTING THE NEXT GROUP AFTER THAT!!!

That is why my stuff doesn't match up with the continuing story the Erins are writting!

In my lore that I placed it to fill gaps to make my story are just with my made up cats, like Rainmist, (and practically everyone in the camps xD). In my lore, Amberkit and Dewkit are starred as elders. Amber kit is Amberfur, Dewkit is Dewnose and Snowkit died in my story before the first book took place (Don't worry, Snowkit didn't die as a kit).

My lore also was that approximately 8-9 seasons have passed after the events of the first apprentice book, that is why no one from

Ivypool and Dovewing's story and such are there.

Are you guys still there? You taking all this in? Ok, good just wanted to make sure.

So mostly my stuff starts from what I predicted at random for what could happen after Brambleclaw becoming Bramblestar (And I didn't even read that far, I just heard my friend say it happens). Two generations have passed and here we are in Striped Savage land.

I will confirm "descendants" and also some secret things we planned to reveal in the 3rd book and the 1-2 books

WARNING: MAJOR MAJOR SPOILERS FOR THE 3RD BOOK!!!

In my books story, Icecloud mated with a tom and had Rainmist.

-Saigge16 decided to confirm this

Darklight, Vineclaw and Tigertooth are the grandchildren of Bramblestar, but Darklight and Vineclaw were from the first litter and Tigertooth was from the second

-We all wanted to confirm this

Lionstar had mated with a she-cat named Bristleleaf (I did this because I didn't know that he and Cinderheart got hitched). They had a daughter, Lionpelt. Lionstar left (He was made leader after Bramblestar and assigned Greystar to succeed him) and took Jayfeather with him. He met Rose, had Cheetahstep and you know the rest.

-Saigge16 wanted to confirm this

Hawkpath became Jafeather's apprentice at some point in MY story, not in the Erins story.

-Saigge16 wanted to confirm this

Dovewing is **still alive**. Due to her **advanced sight** her **eyes changed color**, she **got older**, and she went under cover with a

different name in a **different clan**. **You have seen her** a few times. **Those are pretty big hints.**

-Willow0902 decided to let you know this

Tiny is a descendant of Scourge. (In spirit, not mind) We did this because we believed he had redeeming qualities and really badly wanted to see him return as a proud and admired leader. The way we thought he deserved to live.

-This was a choice Willow0902 wanted this to happen so thank her for that

Thistlestar hears whispers from Thisteclaw and we will express this in the 3rd book where she starts going off the deep end at times.

-We all confirm this for book 3

Leapardstar was reborn as Leapardtail in Riverclan. (In the first book she was a queen and in the 2nd book she went back to her warrior duties after having kits). We plan for her to get attention in the 3rd book.

-Saigge16 decided to let you know this

Halfmoon is reincarnated as Snowpoppy. This is partially why Sunpaw cannot see an aura around her mentour since she was such an old ancestor.

-FerociousBunny decided to let you know this

The reason we chose "Striped Savage" as the title will be revealed soon

-We all decided to let you know this

We made a joke all of you missed. Hawkfrost and Brambleclaw. In our book there is Hawkclaw and Bramblefrost. We switched the endings of their names :D

-Saigge16 wanted to confirm this

We have something we don't want to reveal about Rabbitstar we are sure you will like.

We cannot give anymore spoilers, so comment what you think and we will get working on the third book!

Thanks for all the support, we really appreciate it, you guys are so amazing!!! We dedicate as much time as we can to these stories! So glad you enjoy them!!

-Ferocious Bunny ＜3

I swear guys (gals too :D) you guys are just so supportive and it makes me cry to know you guys love this story so much! We do our absolute best and you really don't know the impact you have put on us! I love all of you!! I just wish I could do more!

-Saigge16

I never knew the stories we would just joke about and make up as we went would go into this app and actually become famous on here with so many readers, yall are awesome!

-Willow0902

Announcement!

Ok guys, I just released the third book! Get to it lol